CURRENT TOPICS.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

PERSONAL AND GENERAL

THE Austrian Reichsrath has been summoned to meet on December 3. DURING the voyage of the steamer Fulda, which arrived at New York, on the 18th, from Bremen, four little children died of diphtheria. 'The victims'

parents where Russian Jews.
A LABORING man named Mack committed suicide at Burlington, Ia., on the 20th, in a horrible manner. He cut his throat from ear to ear and then threw himself into a red-hot stove, literally burning himself to a crisp.

THE Arcata Hotel, at Arcata, Cal., was burned early on the morning of the 20th. Geo. A. Knight, of San Francisco, and Tobias Hi?' were killed, and two ladies and sever: men were more or less injured; loss on building, \$30,000.

THE revolution in Brazil causes great excitement in Portugal. The agitation is evident and there are fears of a Republican uprising. The royal palace in Lisbon is guarded with troops for the first time since the death of King Luis. But the soldiers are apathetic and not to be trusted in the presence of revolu-

GILBERT A. PIERCE was formally elected a United States Senator for North Dakota at a joint session of the House and Senate on the 21st.

THE Upson block at Baldwinsville, N. Y., which contained the Seneca Hotel, and was the finest block in the village, was destroyed by fire on the 19th. For two hours the brick walls of the adjacent buildings withstood the heat, but at midnight they fell into the general wreck; loss, \$300,000.

Hox. WM. M. EVARTS and family were among the arrivals by the steamer City of Paris from Liverpool on the 20th. FIFTEEN or twenty negroes were re-turning home from a ball near Leeds, Ala., about 2 a. m. on the morning of the 19th, when they were fired on from ambush. Jim Smith was killed and

Jack Johnson and Mary Black were mortally wounded. SENOR VALENTE, the Brazilian Minister, received a communication from the new Brazilian Government, on the 21st. directing him to continue as Minister to this country. The Brazilian delegates to the Maritime Conference and the In-

ternational American Congress will also continue to represent that country. ADMIRAL GILLIS sailed, on the 21st, from Montevideo for Rio de Janeiro.

With the completion of the vessels now building and appropriated for, the United States will possess ten armored vessels, thirteen single-turreted monitors, twenty-one steel cruisers or gunboats, two dynamite cruisers, a practice cruiser for cadets, an armored ram, one

MRS. ELIZABETH CLEMENTINE KIN-NEY, mother of the poet, Edmund Clar-Mrs. Kinney was born in New York on December 18, 1810. She was an intimate friend of Tennyson, Browning and Trolloge.

JOHN B. ALLEN, ex-Delegate to Con-

gress, was elected United States Senator from Washington on the first ballot, on the 19th, and ex-Governor Watson C. Squire was chosen on the second ballot. THE Standard Oil Company, through William Rockefeller, on the 21st subscribed \$100,000 to the New York World's Fair fund, and Mr. Jay Gould, the Manhattan Elevated Railroad Com-

pany and the Western Union Telegraph Company each subscribed \$25,000. Ar a meeting of the French Cabinet, on the 21st, the Minister of Marine announced that a French corvette had been dispatched to Brazil to guard the

interests of French residents there. SENOR JUAN FRANCESCO VELARDE. who will represent Bolivian interests in was formally presented to the President, on the 21st, by Secretary Blaine, Senor Velarde also represents his country in the Three-Americas Congress.

JAMES BROWN, a leading manufacturer of Ireland, who has eighty nephews residing in this country, spent an hour in conversation with President Harrison on the 21st. Mr. Brown is a personal friend of Mr. Gladstone.

A DISPATCH from Rio de Janeiro, on the 21st, stated that universal suffrage had been established throughout the

new republic. A PREMATURE explosion of a blast occurred in a stone quarry near Catasauqua, Pa., on the 21st, killing William

Hogh and Frank Burger. Two of the most trusted employes at the Woolwich (England) Arsenal were summarily dismissed, on the 21st.

charged with revealing secrets in connection with the manufacture of smokeless powder. OFFICAL returns from the late elec-

tion in Virginia, with Scott and Hanover counties estimated, give Scott (Dem.), for Attorney-General, 166,978; Lurty (Rep.), 122,681; McTeer (Pro.), Mckinney's majority will be greater than Scott's.

EDWARD CUNNINGHAM, who was sho by Italian poachers on his estate at Milton, Mass., on the 21st, died on the 22d. He was a very wealthy retired tea mer-

HEREAFTER the trainmen on the New York Central railroad will be paid for extra work over twelve hours, but as the company will fix it, the men will not have to work extra very often.

BARBARA KNOBLE, a Pittsburgh (Pa.) servant girl, struck a match to light the natural gas in the kitchen range, on the 23d, when a terrific explosion occurred. The girl was fatally injured, and the three-story building was badly wrecked. R. G. Woop, of the famous ballot-box

forgery case, which played so prominent a part in the late Ohio election, was arrested at Cincinnati, on the 22d, at the instance of Governor-elect Campbell, United States Senator John Sher-

man and Congressman Butterworth. In the lower house of the Hungarian Parliament, on the 22d, the Minister of Finance, replying to criticisms on the budget, said that if taxes had increased the people bore them more easily than in former times. He supported the potitical cohesion with Austria.

At the session of the General Grand Chapter of Royal Arch Masons at At-lanta, Ga., on the 22d, routine business was finished up, several minor amendments to the constitution adopted, and Minneapolis, Minn., chosen as the next meeting place. The chapter adjourned

to meet again three years hence. THE Washington Post published : table, on the 24th, giving the strength of the five leading candidates for the Speakership of the House of Representatives, giving to Mr. Reed 56 votes, to Mr. McKinley 47, Mr. Cannon 24, Mr. Henderson 13 and to Mr. Burrows 12

THE Lower House of the Montana Legislature organized, on the 23d, in two branches, the Republicans meeting in a hall on Main street and the Democrats in the court-house. The Republicans had thirty members, two more than a quorum. The organization was perfected by the election of A. C. Witter, of Beaverhead County, Speaker. The Democrats organized with Mr. Blakely, of Gallatin County, as Speaker. The Senate met at the court-house, but the Democratic members absented themselves, and there was no quorum.

DR. RUDOLPH TANSZKY, a noted expert on insanity, who became insane and attempted to kill his wife and himself in January, 1885, died, on the 22d. in Bloomingdale (N. Y.) Asylum. He was one of the experts in the Guiteau

THE delegates to the International Maritime conference were banqueted at the Hotel Brunswick in New York City, on the evening of the 23d, by the Ad miralty bar of that city. Hon. Wm. Allen Butler presided, and spoke for the hosts, while Dr. Sieveking, of Germany, responded for the guests. A number of others spoke, and the occasion was a

nost enjoyable one. Mr. PARKE, the editor of the North London Press, who is being proceeded against by Lord Euston for libel in connecting the latter's name with the West End Club scandals, surrendered himself, on the 23d, and was remanded to prison,

bail being refused. LIEUTENANT STURM, who absconded from Berlin recently, has been overtaken at Auckland

Congress will be asked to appropriate \$250,000 to refurnish the House wing of the Capitol and to complete the frescoing there.

WHILE returning from a hunting expedition near Elkins, Va., on the 24th, Isaac Kyle accidentally shot and killed John Louk, a companion hunter. They were getting over a stile, and the jar brought down the hammer of Kyle's gun, which was cocked. The charge went into Louk's back.

A PRISONER who was sent to the Ohio penitentiary from Cincinnati some time ago, and recently violated his parole. and is a fugitive from justice, is thought by Deputy Warden Cherrington to be first-class torpedo boat and seven iron Old Man Bender of Kansas fame. The

likeness is said to be striking. PROF. VAN TASSEL, an aeronaut from San Francisco, made an ascension at ence Steadman, died, on the 21st, at Honolulu, on the 16th, and descending a parachute, fell into th miles from shore and instantly disappeared. It is believed that he was eaten

by sharks. THE Prussian authorities have refused permission to the Redemptorist Fathers to settle at Boppard and establish a seat of the order there.

DR. VALENTE, the Brazilian Minister, places no credence whatever in the published reports coming from Europe, hinting at instability of the new government and the probable breaking up of Brazil into three separate States. He regards the republic as fixed and permanent.

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

Ir is ascertained that the betrothal of the Czarowitz to Princess Maud of Wales will shortly be announced. It is also stated that the Czarowitz is an ardent admirer of the young lady, and is this country as Minister Plenipotentiary. anxious to form the alliance for other reasons than those of convenience. ERNEST NORTON ROLFE, a London journalist, has been sentenced to ten

years' penal servitude for forging a bill of exchange. He is an old offender, having undergone numerous sentences in both England and America. JOHN B. EMERY, of Baltimore, Md., the oldest past grand master of the I. O.

O. F. in the United States, died, on the 25th, aged eighty-three years. Two men named Keenan and Fish are

known to have perished in the insane asylum fire at Blackfoot, Ia., on the 25th, and five other inmates, two women and three men, are missing.

THE Brazilian delegates to the Pan-American Congress were admitted on their amended credentials on the 25th. A GALE of considerable severity prevailed on the south and west coasts of England, on the 25th, doing much damage on land and sea.

THE cap-stone of the Bennington (Vt.) battle monument was laid, on the 25th, in the presence of a large assemblage of people, with appropriate ceremonies.

MR. POWDERLY says that in his opinion some form of consolidation between the Knights of Labor and the Farmers' Alliance will be accomplished at an early day. The knights favor it heartily, and he has good reason to think that the alliance is very favorably disposed toward the scheme.

THE Minnesota law forbidding aliens

holding real-estate has caused a hitch

in the arrangements for the transfer of the St. Paul flouring-mill property to the English syndicate. THE Pall Mall Gazette declares that the relations between Germany and the

Vatican may be considered as virtually ruptured. THE North German Gazette says that the situation in Brazil causes the Powers no anxiety, and that there is no necessity for sending a German man-of-

war to Brazil. A REPORT was received, on the 25th, that the steamship India, with 500 Mohammedan pilgrims on board, had sunk in the .Egean Sea, the captain and two passengers alone surviving.

FRANK HARRISON, for over twenty years an employe of the Philadelphia post-office, was, on the 27th, convicted in the United States Court of stealing letters containing checks. Sentence was deferred.

MISSOURI STATE NEWS.

Mrs. Tarsney Kissed Them All. The Hale Zouaves of Kansas City. gave a complimentary drill at their armory a few evenings ago, in honor of Congressman and Mrs. J. C. Tarsney, who were about to leave for Washington. Besides Mr. and Mrs. Tarsney, several other invited guests were present. The evolutions of the Zouaves were roundly applauded, and when they had finished they were flushed with pleasure and excitement. But their triumph was not over. As they were drawn up in line preparatory to breaking ranks, Mrs. Tarsney walked up to the drill-master, whom she rewarded with a resounding letss full on the lips. The other Zouses were preparing to protest against such unjust discrimination when she began at one end of the line and kissed each Zouave in turn, thirty-one of them. It was difficult to say which was the rosiest, the Zouaves' faces or their uni-

forms. Dropped Dead. One of the most prominent German residents of Livingston County, Anton Seidell, dropped dead of heart disease a few days ago on his farm just south of Chillicothe. The deceased was about sixty-three years of age.

The State's Coal Fields. State geologist Arthur Winslow has begun the work of surveying the coal fields of the State. He began at Lex-

Counterfeits in Circulation. For some time considerable counterfeit money has been in circulation ir

St. Joseph and vicinity. A few days ago one of the "shovers" was arrested and confessed. Other arrests are looked He Passed Counterfelts. In the United States District Court at Jefferson City, recently, George W. Scott, of Moniteau County, was convicted of passing counterfeit money. He was fined \$100 and sentenced to six

months in the penitentiary.

Acquitted at Ozark. The trial of J. C. Rucker at Ozark on the charge of aiding Bald-Knobbers John and Wiley Matthews to escape from the Ozark jail on the night of December 26 last, terminated in the acquittal of the defendant.

A few mornings ago the sales stables of James Casey, in St. Joseph, were de-

stroyed by fire. Fifty-four head of horses and mules were roasted alive. One old mule was the only animal saved. Loss, about \$19,000. Has a Hard Skull. Samuel Lewis, a negt, employed at the Shickle-Harrison Iron Foundry in St. Louis, ought to be grateful that his skull possesses adamantine qualities. While he was at work, an iron ball weighing four pounds dropped on his

head and bounded off. An examination

of Lewis' head showed that he sustained only a slight scalp wound.

Live-Stock Convention Called. Norman J. Colman, of St. Louis, has issued a call to the live-stock men of Missouri, for a State convention of livestock men, to be held in Sedalia, January 15, 1890, to organize a permanent association. Under the call each county in the State is entitled to two repre sentatives in the convention.

An Editor Indicted.

The editor of the St. Louis Critic is under indictment by the Federal grand jury for sending obscene matter through

The Sabine Pass & Duluth.

Mayor Crawford of Sedalia recently received a letter in reply to one writter concerning the building of the Sabine Pass & Duluth railroad. It is proposed to hold a meeting at Sedalia about December 18. The interest in the new railroad is increasing. It will extend from Duluth, Minn., to Sabina Pass, Tex., passing through Kansas City, Sedalia, Springfield and other cities.

The Drumm Embezzlement.

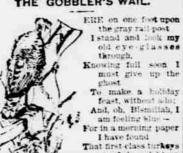
Major A. Drumm, of Kansas City, hat returned from Toronto, Ont., where he secured \$35,000 which his recreant nephew, Andy Drumm, had embezzled from him. He says that young Drumm, who was released from custody, will join a brother-in-law who is a large wagondealer at Fostoria, O.

The Anti-Trust Law. Secretary of State Lesueur and Attorney-General John M. Wood were in St. Louis a few days ago. Secretary Lesueur told a reporter that the main object of his visit was in relation to the antitrust law, "The Attorney-General and myself," he said, "will confer with Circuit-Attorney Clover concerning certain St. Louis corporations that have not complied with the 'test oath' as to their arrangements and facilities for pooling and the formation of trusts. I would prefer not to name those corporations at this stage of the game, for obvious reasons; neither would I like to outline my policy in advance. There are about seven hundred corporations in the State that have failed to comply with the law, and at least two hundred and fifty foreign corporations. The Missouri companies will have their charters revoked as fast as the Department of State can get around to them. Of course we can not revoke the charters of corporations having headquarters outside of the State, but we will lodge information against them with various proseouting-attorneys as rapidly as possible.

Killed a Cripple A few days ago John Gamewell, who was crippled in one arm and about sixty years old, visited the saloon of Joseph Schwarzendahl, in St. Louis, where he drank until he was intoxicated. He lacked a few cents of paying his bar bill. and Schwarzendahl knocked the old cripple down. His head struck the street curbing, and he died in a few minutes. The slayer is a young man.

Additional Shortage. An additional shortage of \$1,600 in 1885 has been found in the accounts of ex-County Collector Tandy H. Trice, of

THE GOBBLER'S WAIL.



What though the landscape bright about me Hes! What though the sun its golden nectar spills? What though the crow in somber beauty flies
Into the purple clery of the hills?
My old anatomy has got the chills;
I know that soon I'll be stuffed fall of sage.

now bring eighteen

cents per pound!

And that is why my tears bedew the printed

My wattles soon will light the old ash-heap; My pinions soon will make a kitchen brush. A subtle sa iness sets me all a creep. Here in the isosom of the twilight hush I see the beauteous maid in crimson plush Laugh at the feast in most exultant tone, While with young Thingumbobs she snaps m

Tis growing mirk, and I can read no more Good-bye, my wives and program, good-bye! Soon shall I lightly swing on yonder door, Announcing that Thanksgiving Day is nigh. The cranberries are plucked, the pumpkin

pie Blooms like a full blown tiger Ely bell;

BESSIE.

A Thanksgiving Story in Two Chapters.

[Written for This Paper.]



OO-MORROW would be plain John Anderson finished his toilet with a sigh. He was not handsome: of

course not: plain people never are. So it must have been the soul shining in his

face that attracted Muriel Trowbridge to his side as more than a friend on her first visit to Felly Mill farm. But that was years ago, and to-night

that almost feminine sweetness had been transformed into an expression indicating heartache. It hadn't all come about just to-night, but this evening it seemed that the

acme of sad disappointment had been John looked at his face as reflected in the mirror and a strange, yearning questioning came into the misty gray eyes involuntarily.

"Yes," he said, slowly, as if in answer, "I am growing old; there's a tinge of gray already in my hair, and I am only thirty-eight. It is not always years that weigh one down." That was as far as John Anderson

generally went along this line of soliloquy. The unspoken surged back to his heart, where the altar fires burned steadily to shattered idols. To be sure he had never loved but this once, yet it would be the last, for

no other image should ever be placed to the pedestal sacred to her memory. Mysteriously and in an unexplain able manner she had gone out of his life on Thanksgiving night some four years previous; but he kept the light of hope burning in the windows of his soul for her return, for Muriel was Muriel

Sister Bessie had no patience with his "moping;" but then he thought she had never had such experiences, and that accounted for her lack of sympathy. The broad acres of Folly Mill farm be

roomy villa seemed so lonely now since that memorable summer. It didn't seem a great while ago, yet the years had drifted away and now tomorrow would be another anniversary. It would be vastly different, however, from that one when parlor and

longed to the twain; but the pleasant,



ASKED. hall were filled with merry groups, and

dining-room to hold the display of Bessie's Thanksgiving dinner. And what a chattering there was! He should always remember it, and how happy he was with her so near and dear

the long tables were set in the great

Te-morrow they would come hom from services in the old white chapel fust below the farm, and eat their dinner in the little breakfast-room adjoining the kitchen-he and Bess-solitary and alone; would it be Thanksgiving?

John shut his lips tightly and the about his mouth. Muriel Trowbridge was a blue-eyed,

changing color on her fair face.

old eye glasses her at her uncle's door with his first long-lost love?" warm, passionate kiss on her lips, but he Knowing full soon I must give up the ghost

To make a holiday of her life and she not mind? John reof her life and she not minu.

If there was any thing more required to unstring John Anderson's self-possessible ended And, ob. Bismillah, I am feeling sine - that night, and felt that it was.

turned down over that golden-lettered her little confession with sobs. one that not a ray of love's sunshine

she had said in answer, "and shall write John?" he said, caressing her. you when to come as you desire." Then added, after a moment's hesitation, sobs. 'Guardy wishes me to marry his "about the holidays look for a letter of nephew, and he took me off to Europe invitation."

Well, John Anderson walked on air won't wed Tom Walton, never? until the time of the expected letter. People remarked how bright-looking he Joha Anderson if you choose and no had grown to be; he could hardly be man on earth daze interfere." hood who had marriageable daughters, as he whispered something in her car guessing at the reason of this change, which dried the tears and prompted a were cruel enough to wish that he might never hear from that "city flirt" again. And the years rolled on, and the letter never came. The envious matrons were satisfied, and the girls of Folly Mill society nodded and smirked, but plain John Anderson grew plainer and farther awav.

Once, only once, Bessie had grown cross and said hard things. He was speaking of his great passion for music and his longing for higher aspirations than to only sow and reap and nothing more; and she had reminded him that he had "tried once to fly higher than his homely wings allowed of." Wincing under this sore thrust, he

never mentioned the subject so near to his heart again. Well, he must go to the village to

night. Of course they wouldn't have any guests to-morrow, but he and Bess gen erally received Thanksgiving letters, and she set so much by getting them the night before. "Thank-offerings" she called them. Going quietly down-stairs and shut

ting the hall door noiselessly behind him, he tried to avoid Bessie. He didn't care to see her just then; there were painful memories keeping him company. His sister meant to be kind always, he thought, but she was sort of strange sometimes.

Nevertheless, half-way down the walk inder the great pear tree which stretched ts nakel arms up toward the silent, gleaming heavens, she met him.

"Going over to the village?" she asked, n a vice kindlier than usual, and John paused while he answered in the affirma-Bessie came closer to him then and

ooked into his care-lined face intently. Something she saw there appealed to ner sisterly affection. She put her arms about her brother's neck and whispered things, and the turning of the tide as it brokenly: "Never mind, John; it will be all right by and by."

"Bess pities me!" almost sobbed the behind him and he turned into the or chard path.

Perhaps Thanksgiving memories had een crowding in on Bessie's heart; perhaps the thoughts of something sacred of which John never dreamed of, a ring and a premise unfulfilled, had something to do with the caress under the gray November skies.

CHAPTER II.

It wasn't far to the village, just over there beyond the little white church where, four years ago, Muriel Trowbridge played the Thanksgiving anthem.

And he would walk across the mead ows; he wanted to be alone with neither beast nor bird to see. Out there beyond the hills the sunset burned and flared like a huge bonfire against the Novem ber sky, and the winds tossed the dead leaves about his feet with a shivering moan. The sleepy quail piped in the stubble in a monotonous way, but John

Anderson didn't mind. When he came to the stile he sat down to dream a bit. Somehow Bessie's parting words, together with the western gleaming, had lighted up his twilight hour amazingly.

His eyes wandered away to the great white farm-house showing up through the shadowy valley. Yes, she loved music. Muriel did, and sang so sweetly. Hark! Was that a little melody she used to sing coming up across the brown. O, it was such a glad yet such a miser-deserted meadows? No: it was only a able Thanksgiving Eve. She hoped memory, and he remembered that he vas sitting alone on the stile in the gray, cold twilight of Thanksgiving

Bessie went slowly into the house afther brother and knew that he was on his way to the village. She did not return to the sitting-room fire and the no, she went directly upstairs, took a box from her secretary and, going over to the window in the gloaming, sat down.

"May be Ashley is dead," she said, To-morrow will indeed be Thanksgivsadly: "may be the Indiaman went down somewhere with all on board, as was rumored: may be it did."

The ring gleamed faintly in the dusky light as she put it on her finger. "Be true, Bessie; be true," the bit of paper "I shall always remember that my love is waiting for me with a heart as brave as my own."

Bessie didn't read the crumpled note to-night. There was no need; she knew every word by heart long ago. For six long years they had lain, the note and the promise, waiting their verification. After a few minutes' thought Bessie returned her treasures to their hidingplace, and, brushing away a few tears bravely and hopefully, went down-stairs

to wait for John and the letters. Up the well-worn pathway leading to ward the valley home came a pair of lines of patient suffering deepened light, flying feet; but John Anderson did prise me so."

not hear, so he kept on dreaming. By and by a lady wanted to pass. He fair-haired, Sainty little woman with rose and stepped aside, bat in hand. the sweetest smile and most musical For a moment the woman paused on the veice John Anderson had ever seen. stile, and then, with a glad cry of recog-And on the Thanksgiving bay sefore nition, fluttered right into his arms. she went away they had walked scross "O John!" and Muriel Trowbridge the brown and wind-swept meadows buried her face on her lover's breast.

together and talked of friends and The long desolate four years rolled triendships, and she had grown quite away, the fact that she had been silent face and received a revolution from the terian

serious, for as he talked he felt her fell back, and nothing was remembered tell-tale eyes before the whispered conhand tremble on his arm and noted the but that she had come, his own, dainty Muriel.

In the cold, dull gleaming he had left "Muriel," said he, rapturously: "my

"I have run away from guardy," she

If there was any thing more required And there had been such a dark page sion, it was Muriel's tears, as she ended "He was opposed to your loving m

had ever been able to pierce its gloom. and wouldn't let you write; and so you ran "I want you to visit me, certainly," away and came back to poor, faithful "Yes," came the answer between the

> to make me forget you, he said. But I "No," said John. "You'll marry plain

called "plain John" any more. But some of the mothers of the neighbor- and all the pain went out of his heart



BESS, THIS IS MY WIFE, MURIEL.

little rippling laugh, something like that he used to hear, to make music in

that long-sileat world of his. And Bessie waited and waited. Twice see went down to the wicket and listened for John's coming, but only the cold winds talked of coming desolation in the naked boughs overhead. "He always comes before nine o'clock," she said, tearfully; "but to-night, of all nights, he is so late, poor brother!"

The old clock on the stairs struck ten and, listening, Bessie heard footsteps and voices. A great lump came into he throat-"it couldn't be Ashley?"

"Bess, this is my wife, Muriel," ex

laimed John a moment later, his face shining with joy as he pushed the blushing Muriel into her sister-in-law's It was all so sudden and unexpected for poor, lonely-hearted Bessie. had been thinking of other and sadder

set toward sunnier shores made her heart dumb. It was not Ashley; not the wanderer from over the sea, but then it was an other lost I ve and John was happy! A strange feeling crept over Bessie Anderson. She put one arm around the fair bride and held the other out im-

ploringly toward her brother. "John," she gasped, with white, quiv ering lips, "I'm giad for you and Muriel but it's all so sudden-so sudden. If you will excuse me I will go to my room for

She turned away and went upstairs leaving the astonished two standing in

the middle of the room. In a moment John tiptoed after her he could not bear this. "Forgive my want of thought, Bessie," he pleaded "I didn't think you cared so much."

"I am glad for you," she said, in

voice that seemed any thing but glad; 'real glad, John, but-"Here are letters," interrupted her brother, thinking she intended to refer to Muriel's seeming neglect of him:

'some thank-offerings, Bessie,' She took the mail from his hand with trembling fingers and passed up the staircase with a face as pale as death. "O, dear!" murmured John, as he joined his wife below. "I didn't think she'd feel that way about it."

"Brother is happy and why not 1?" questioned Bessie, as she lighted a taper and turned the key in the door. Teat plashed down on the letter she opened. there might be good news in the wellfilled sheet. "Why! whose handwrite-why, who

-?" Then, for quiet Bessie Anderson, she acted a little strangely. She rose er she heard the wicket shut behind walked across the room a time or two before she read the missive. After that she gathered up the other letters unopened and put them away in an abbook she had been reading, however; stracted manner. With a far-away, happy light coming across the tearstained face the overjoyed girl knelt down by the window in the moonlight and whispered: "I thank Thee, Father.

> Going over to a bureau presently she opened a drawer and took up a long filmy white vail, shaking out its folds and sending a cloud of quaint perfume through the apartment. Then with a smile she lifted from its resting-place a beautiful silken gown, smothered in a marvel of starry lace, and laid it over the chair nearest her.

As if by programme, Bessie went from

ing."

slipped the gleaming circlet on her finger and went down-stairs to welcome Muriel. With such a happy light in her eyes that John felt his heart bound in response, she repeated: "I am so glad for

"I hope you will forgive me for being so strangely overcome. You did sur-"Of course." said John.

u, both of you," nodding to them.

"Certainly," said Muriel, a little mystifien. In the morning Bess.s put her hand

have a wedding to-day, too, if you don't mind." "Wby-who?"

"Bessie and Ashley," she said; and then he remembered the handsome Ashley Wingate who sailed in search of a fortune so long ago that he had almost

forgotten. "Why, Bess, I didn't know."

"I didn't either until last night," smiled she: "he's coming to-day." "And you never let on," said John, re-

proachfully. "One happiness at a time," answer

And so it happened that when John Anderson went to the village to tele-

graph Muriel's marriage to her guardian, he met the handsome, sun-bronzed travcier, Ashley Wingate.
"Hello! old fellow," cried he, "rose

from the dead?" "O, no; only wrecked and picked up after awhile," answered the other.

Bessie - " "Waiting? Well, of course she is. She's true or she would not be an Anderson," and John confided the telegram

to Ashley. "Romance upon romance!" exclaimed Wingate. And so it was, to the delight of the Folly Mill gossips as well as the happy quartette. So, after all, the day which was ex-

pected to be the anniversary of sorrow and heartache turned out to be the happiest, most thankful Thanksgiving imginable. And Ashley Wingate purchased the

lovely Dixon place in the valley, and Bessie presides over a home as beautiful as wealth and love can make it, while John and Muriel remain at Folly Mill farm. MANDA L. CROCKER. farm.

PERFECT FRIENDSHIP.

Test That Is Much More Severe Than Many May Suppose. A popular view of friendship sees its nighest testing in adversity; yet, as a natter of fact, it is easier to be a friend o one who needs our help than to one who is so prospered as to eclipse us in all that the world values and gives conor to. So long as our friendship seems to be a necessity to one whom we ove, we can find a peculiar pleasure in eing graciously and considerately loving toward him; but when the only call on us as a friend is to share with others in recognizing the advancement and elevation of him who has nothing to gain from our favor, there comes a test of our inselfish friendship unknown to any

other condition of being. Thomas Buchanan Read, in a letter to his lifelong friend, Henry C. Townsend, writing of the word "friend," said: "There are few words so beautiful, so comprehensive. It includes devotion, self-sacrifice, defense against all things-inluding calumny and misfortune; but, sest of all, joy in another's joy, and exultation in his prosperity; this being in my mind the highest proof of friendship. It is easy to sympathize with misfort une -the heart full of envy and malice might even do that; but devoid of these must that beautiful soul be that can look upon a friend's success with gladness, having no other in of pure enjoyment of his happiness." And this test also every true friendship can stand. He who is a friend will be unselfishly loving and unfailingly ready o give help, in time of need, to whom he is a friend, and when that dear one is prospered and uplifted, the true friend will have glad and gratefol

joy and pride in his advancement.-S. & THANKSGIVING DAY.



-Golden Days

Think Twice Before You Act. How seldom, in deciding a present course of action, do we consider what the memory of that course will be to us ail through life! It may be more painful, ten years hence, to bear the recollection one loving care to another until she of what wrong or doubtful thing we are willing to do now than it is to bear a present twinge of conscience. And it may be a much keener deligat to remember a past struggle to over temptation or other difficulty than would have been any mere temporary relief by succumbing to the difficulty or yielding to the temptation. Every one ought to count the Nemesis of a fature memory a restraint against wrong and a stimulus to right.-S. S. Times

HE who engages in the battle of life should remember that some of his on her brother's arm, saying: "We will worst foes, and such as require the hardest fighting, are within. Until he has learned how to fight and master there he is not fitted for engaging with

John looked down into the Mushing the enemies without - United Prechy